"A LEGAL WRECK."

Mr. Gillette's new comedy, entitled "A Legal

Wreck," which was produced at the Madison Square Theatre lest night, is rather an exasperat-

ing piece of work, inasmuch as it deals in continual

surprises and fails to make apparent the necessity

One moment Mr. Gillette tickles von into an

catany of comedy, while the next he takes you just

as you are, all laughing and good humored, and

plunges you into the cepths of conventional melo-

I dislike to be surprised. I want to know to

upon the Turkish bath plan.

Mr. Gillette has done some very excellent work

in his new play, and it stands out conspicuously

from the less meritorious portions. Reissingularly

happy in his leading comedy rôle, that of an at-

natural. The character of Richard Merriam, esq.,

worth seeing for that alone. Merriam is not one

some pretty anguish, and asks Edward Smith to

"Oh, how can I decide in a moment. Give me

him that his son Edward has been killed. As the

audience has already been harrowed up for a mo-

ment in the belief that the young man was dead,

and then farcically shown that he was alive. this

return to the pathetic side of the question is in dire

Sidney Drew did some capital work as Merriam,

the lawyer; in fact, his acting was a revelation, though Mr. Drew was a favorite before. His

humor was dry and convincing, his delivery ad-

mirable; he was absolutely free from exaggera-

tion. Miss Nins Boucleault was hardly as accept-

able. She gurgled, and in her "strong" scenes was not quite equal to their demands. For the

quieter situations, however, Miss Boucleault was

Mrs. Fanny Denham Rouse played the part of

the conventional veteran widow, who has never

lived off the stage. The rôle was so tiresome and

provoking that it is difficult to acknowledge any

merit on the part of Mrs. Rouse. In justice, how-

ever, it must be said that she did about as much

with it as she could. Alfred Hudson was an ex-

cellent "retired skipper;" after Mr. Drew he was

the most pleasing feature of the play. George

Fawcett, Boyd Putnam, Miss Grahame and Miss

Vernon were fairly interesting. ALAN DALE.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

Better Not Try It on Texas.

First Texan-Have you heard the latest about that ar Bismark, of Germany?
Second Texan—No. What is it?
'They say he is going to ask France to disarm.'
'Well, he may be able to play it on France, but let him come over and try it on Texas, that's all."

[From the San Francisco Examiner.]

"It's mos' sing'iar fact what mishtakes thos

scientific fel's make sometimes, " said old Guzzler,

as he collapsed beavily on his front doorstep the other night and began to wind up his pocketbook with the latch-key. 'I read in er paper t'day, glass' beer s'micient to sushtain man f' twenty-four hours.' Here he lurched heavily and just saved himself from rolling off the steps. 'H's nonsensh, p'fect nonsensh. I've drunk's mush 'leven glasshes an' can't sushtain m'self a single inahtant!"

Of Double Utility.

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

Besides preventing consumption, the boiling of

milk is important otherwise. It reduces the

amount of water that has been pumped into the milk cans.

The Hoboken Turtle Clab

The third breakfast and dinner of the Hoboke.

Schnorer Club Excursion.
The seventh annual excursion and Rhode Island

clambake of the Schnorer Club wil. occur to-mor-row, Thursday, Aug. 16, at Seaside Park, Bridge-port, Conn. The steamer Sirius will leave Harlem Bridge at 5, 30 a. M.

Vacation

A good medicine like Hood's Samaparilla is a valuab

ore than satisfied with the result.
"Being run down from hard work I tried Hood's

iarsaparilia and it so built me up that I have continu

its use. I have great faith in it as a blood purifier and regulator." J. A. SMITH, Commercial Bulistin Office,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5, Prepared of by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

marry him.

Smith.

bad taste.

very effective.

ome extent what I may expect. I despise shocks

gins again. And so on through four acts.

or desirability of this shock system.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 15.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage),

PER MONTH, 30c.; YER YEAR, \$3.50.

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Circulation Books Always Open.

FIGHTING FOR THE TRUSTS.

Senator REAGAN, of Texas, is after the Trusts in earnest. His bill to render Trusts illegal has been prepared with care. It defines what a "Trust" is, and makes the penalty for joining such a lawless combination punishable by a fine of from \$1,000 to \$10,000, and imprisonment from one to five years, at the discretion of the Court.

Of course, on the introduction of the bill. the Republican leaders sprang up from behind the monopolist breastworks, musket in hand, to obstruct and defeat it. Senator SHERMAN promptly moved its reference to the Finance Committee, instead of to the Judiciary Committee, where it belongs, and where Senator REAGAN desired it should go. The faithful Senatorial agents of monopolies stood by Sherman, and the bill was sent to the Finance Committee. There it will be smothered by Mr. Sherman and his allies.

How long will the people patiently endure this Senatorial subserviency to the interests of the infamous and tyrannical "Trusts," which are the new and growing peril of the

THE SACRED HEART CONVENT.

The destruction by fire of the Convent of the Sacred Heart caused much excitement in the city, and widespread sympathy was felt for the Sisters in their trouble. The institution is a favorite with the people of New York, and its influence as an educational institution has made its mark in hundreds of New York homes. There will be no difficulty about the replacement of the building so as money is concerned. Everybody will be glad to contribute towards its speedy restora-

But the new building must be fireproof, and arrangements must be made for securing an ample supply of water in case of fire. The rapid destruction of the old building and the difficulty experienced by the Fire Department in fighting the flames, teach a lesson, which must not be disregarded. It is remarkable that the Convent, crowded as it is with inmates the greater portion of the year, should have been allowed to remain in such a perilous condition.

Let there be no danger of an appalling calamity in the structure by which the old Convent is to be succeeded.

THE POODLE'S GRAVE.

"Love me, love my dog," is an old saying, and one the sentiment of which is generally approved. The man who does not love i faithful dog is not to be trusted. Every woman does love her dog as a matter of course. It is an evidence of her gentler and kinder nature.

People may laugh at the mistress of the late Cosy Bell, who now sleeps in peace, undisturbed by the growling of mastiff or the snapping of cur, in a two-hundred dollar lot in Woodlawn Cemetery. Many Gradgrinds may insist that Cosy's owner might better have expended the money it cost her for the funeral and the lot in charity to living human beings instead of in memory of a departed poodle. But let it be remembered that the man or woman who is attached to a faithful animal is always warm-hearted and benevolent. We have no doubt that Cosy's bereaved mistress is full of good deeds for suffering humanity.

When Bynon wrote the inscription for the monument of his Newfoundland dog-

Ye who perchance behold this simple urn, Pass on-it honors none you wish to mourn. To mark a friend's remains these stones arise; I never knew but one-and here he lies-

people may have laughed at him as a misanthrope, but they honored his sentiment. Let no one sneer at the owner of the late Cosy Bell, but give her credit for the affection which prompts what she has done in memory of the deceased poodle.

The Board of Electrical Control is resolved to hold Commissioner Newton up to his duty in removing the dead and dangerous

WORLD | electrical wires from the streets. Yesterday the Board formally notified the Commis sioner of the sbandoned holes and wires which the Bureau of Incumbrances has been requested to remove. The Board also addressed a communication to the Aldermen. calling on them to aid in compelling the unwilling authorities to enforce the rules and regulations regarding these obstructions.

> Many of the delegates to the new Know-Nothing Party's National Convention at Washington vesterday urged the indorsement of Harrison and Morron as the candi dates of the convention. A strong opposition to this programme was manifested, and an adjournment until to-day took place. Mr. ARRAM S. HEWITT is the favorite candidate for President, but it is urged that he will not accept, as he prefers to run as the County Democratic nominee for Mayor of New York

> The city's credit is growing stronger and stronger under the capable and faithful financial management of Comptroller Myers. Yesterday the proposals for \$1,100,000 of the city's consolidated bonds and stock at 3 per cent, exempt from local taxation, and having from nine to twenty years to run, reached nearly \$6,000,000, and were awarded at from 105 to 108. What city in the world can make a better showing than this?

Mr. BLAINE has reached Augusta in his 'triumphal progress," and Mr. HARRISON, of Indiana, feels as if he was again a noticeable figure in the campaign. Yesterday with re-

WHERER, the brilliant critic and journalist, will sympathize with him in his family affliction. Mrs. Wheeler, his wife, who died last Monday, leaves two sons and a daughter living.

Dr. TALMAGE wants to make people believe he is a bigger man than Harrison. He ays he has shaken more than 50,000 hands during his summer jaunt.

WORLDLINGS.

Grandmother Heaton, of Virginia, Ill., is doubtess the only person living in the United States born in the famous Tower of London. She is eighty-one years old, and her parents were employed in the grim;old prison when she was born.

The oldest woman in Maryland, Mrs. Sarah Robinson, died at Belair last week. She would have been one hundred years old next February. She never saw a railroad thain or a steamboat, and died in the house she entered as a bride.

The old cabin once occupied by John W. Mackay, of bonanza fame, when he mined at Allegheny City from 1856 to 1859, is to be exhibited at the Mechanics' Fair in San Francisco. The picks, shovel and rocker used by Mackay will also be ex-

The last soldier to return from the war is William Kennedy, who passed through Macon, Ga., a few good. At the time of Lee's surrender he was in service in Virginia, and when mustered out he married a young Virginia girl who had nursed him. This is his first visit to his Georgia home since he left it tn 1861.

LOCAL POLITICS.

The friends of Gen. Spinols say that he can have Jefferson M. Levy is being pressed for Congress by his Democratic friends. He withdrew for Gen.

Spinola in 1886. Congressman Ashbel P. Fitch has resigned his membership in the Twenty-third Assembly District Republican organization.

Mr. Fitch voted for the Milis bill. He says he favors, as Garfield, Arthur and Folger favored, a revision of the tariff and the reduction of the tax on necessaries of life.

There is some talk of the Democrats renominating Mr. Fitch.

There will be music in several Congressional dismany Hall and the County Democracy.

Timothy J. Campbell says he will run for a third term on the County Democracy nomination, and rely upon his friends. Ex-Senator Thomas F. Grady will orate for the

Democracy during the campaign. He believes in

The Tammany Hall Committee on Organization will have a meeting next week. Sheriff Grant continues to pledge his word of honor that he is not a candidate for the Mayoralty

nomination. He goes further than this by saying that he would not accept the nomination. Ex-Senator Gibbs is responsible for the talk that Tammany Hall has its eye on De Lancey Nicoll fo

There are by actual count forty-one Cleveland and Thurman banners and sixteen Harrison and Morton bauners in this city.

An Exciting Moment,



"Ye see it was like dis: It wuz de nint' innings n' each aide wuz thirty-two runs. Jimmy wuz at de bat. He got on er Reddy's curve an' hit der ball a welt out ter centre-field. Tommy Scully giv' a jump fer it, but it went t'rough his angers an' we winned de game."

Among this morning's arrivals at the Astor ounce are William E. Webster, of Providence, I.; Wm. Todd, of London, and H. Harper, of hiladelphra.

At the Hotel Brunswick are E. K. Whippie, of Cleveland, O., and W. F. Carleton, of Boston. Cleveland, O., and W. F. Carleton, of Boaton.
R. A. Browner and M. M. Mable, of Buffalo, are staying at the Storievant House.

Conspicuous at the St. James Hotel are Congressman iseriah Wilkins, of Ohio; H. H. Kimball, of Minneapolis; H. P. Howell, of Little Hock, Ark., and R. E. Reese, of Portland, Ore.

Albemarie Hotel arrivals include James II. Bradley, the founder of Asbury Park; T. B. Fergu-son, of Washington, and C. A. Coleman, of Boaton.

Gen. Russell A. Alger and Fred Alger, of De-troit, and Green B. Baum, of Washington, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Cyrus Bentley, of Chicago, and John E. Balis, of Kansas City, Mo., are at the Grand Hotel. Among the new names at the Gilsey House are those of George W. Wilson, of Rochester, and L. E. McNair, of St. Louis.

E. McNair, of St. Louis.

Hoffman House guests include O. W. Cutter, of Spaneiston Bridge, N. Y.; W. R. Hearst, the San Francisco editor; G. di Galdo, of Havana, and J. C. McCarto, of Boston.

F. D. Heuderson, of California, and Elehard Weightman, of New Orleans, are registered at the Hotel Estitoid.

about Will's bad fall? Swung his hammock too high and it threw him out. Hasn't known a thing for over an hour.

Charite — Nuthin' remarkable. That's what's ailed Will all his life.

Schaalenburg, N. J. C. H. Wells.

THERE IS STILL A CHANCE FOR AN ORIGINAL WIT TO WIN THAT \$25.

JOKERS



A physician of one of our prominent cities, who had arrived home in the wee sma hours of the morning, having been enjoying himself with some convival friends the night preof the morning, having been enjoying himself with some convivial friends the night previous, received a rather argent call from an aristocratic lady before he had time to recuperate from the effects of his night's lark. Nothing loath, however, he proceeded to obey the summons as best he could, in his seminebriated condition, and proceeded to the mansion of his new client. Upon his arrival he was ushered into the presence of his patient, and proceeded to examina her condition in the customary manner of the medical fraternity by taking her pulse. But the task, under the circumstances, was the task, under the circumstances, was an herculean one and a sad failure for the newed energy he shook hands with 3,000 visitors in a single delegation.

The numerous friends of Mr. A. C.

an herculean one and a sad land a physician. He gave up his efforts in despair and departed from the sick-chamber in utter disgust and self-mortification, with the remark, "Drunk! By Jingo!" The next day he received a sweetly scented epistle and a sad land. check for \$25. The writer was his patient of yesterday, who begged him politely to accept the inclosure as a gift and say nothing more about the matter. WILLIAM A. HENRY, 300 Berry street, Brooklyn.

> Preparations for a Fast. Husband—I have concluded to fast for a veek in order to see if I can't tone up my

system.
Wife—How are you going about it? "I'm going to hire my meals at some one of our big hotels and have the report spread, so that the waiters will hear it, that I am violently opposed to tips. HERMAN P. KUEHN.
P. O. box 54, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Typographically Expressed. The seven ages of man:

1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th 7th.

H. PHILLIPS.

204 East One Hundred and Eighteenth street, New York City.

Three From Toc. Inclosed please find original jokes for the competition.

L. Tocasen. 461 East Twenty-first street.

He Shook It. Rich Old Gent (to new servant)—John, bring me up a bottle of that old Burgundy, John (retiring)—Yes, sor. (Comes back a few moments later with the desired bottle.) Rich Old Gent (anxiously)—You have not shaken the bottle, have you, John? John (shaking the bottle vigorously)—Not yet sor; but here it is.

They Were Brought Up on Wine. Scene in a French restaurant. Three English swells at table:
First Englishman—Garcon! Bring me a
bottle of Pommard, and do not forget to take

the chill out of it.

Second Englishman—I think I will have second Hungarian. Garcon! Bring me a pint of Vilany's Cabinet in a berceuse.

Third Englishman—Well, deah boys, I see, we are all taking our favorite wines, (With nonchalance) Garcon! Aoh! Let me

have some Chateaux Lafitte, and uncork it with care.

Garcon bows to the floor and retires.

Fifteen minutes later the three swells could have been heard discussing the merits and vast superiority of his wine over the others, but it is probable they would not have done so had they heard the "Garcon" as he retired to the order clerk yell out in a raspy voice: "Three Reds:" and proceed with tranquil step and undisturbed mind to the label closet. But where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be

Toc's Pocket Dictionary (Revised). Paralyzed.-Inaction of the nerves, well Nerve.—Small muscle of the human body, of great use to the book agent in general.

Skip.—A game easily learned, and greatly indulged in by bank cashiers.

Lightning.—Electric fluid, quite dangerous in Jersey. known to tramps when in luck

461 West Twenty-first street.

A Little Pun. She gave herself a weigh when she piaced a nickel in the slot. R. A. GREATHOUSE, 409 West Forty-sixth street.

He Made It Go. A very seedy-looking tramp approached a gentleman on the street the other day, holding out a curious looking box with a slot on top large enough to let through a silver dollar, and said: "Say, boss, drop er nickel in der slot and see it go." The party addressed, wondering what new arrangement this was, dropped in a nickel. "Thanks, boss; now see it go," and he took to his hees.

C. TRULL.

A Few Small Ones. What two places in France would express the language of an irate parent refusing his daughter's hand to a suitor? Answer— Ushant Havre (You sha'nt have her.)

I am studying for the law. Pray what cooked insect do I resemble? Why, a stewed ant (student) of course.

On Calling terms. Mrs. Riley-Are yez on callin' terms wid our neighbor?
Mrs. Murphy—Av coorse I am, Mrs. Riley.
She called me a thafe and I called her another.
Sam Powell, 140 Park row.

One on the Bartender.

I knew a man who for cunning could not be beaten. He liked his toddy. So in order to get his liquor free gratis, he takes two bottles just alike and fills one with water, and leaves the other empty. He gets the empty bottle filled with gin, and puts it in the same pocket with the water, and tells the bartender to 'hang it up." The bartender says 'No trust.' 'All right, boss, returns the man, and hands the bartender the bottle of water and walks out, both being quite contented. And the bartender puts back the water into his decanter of gin. E. F. C. 97½ Linden street, Yonkers.

To J. G. B. You have a remarkable will, Blaine, Of junketing you've had your fill, Blaine, But this tip remember

Regarding November
Your party will then get a chill, Blaine.
J. Miller.
199 East One Hundred and Seventeen strengthening the system, will purify the blood, cure dyspepsis, beadache, billousness, and put you in first-class condition for return to business or household duties. Try it this vacation, and we believe you will be

Be Easy on the Crockery. Mary asked the gentleman of the house if he would have a second cup of tea. "I'll take a half cup, if you please," he said. Mary answers in a gentle tone that "we don't break our cups in this house. Edward G. Rain, 1637 Madison avenue.

Nuthin' Remarkable. Oscar (excitedly)-I say, Cholly, heard FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT BERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

People Who Make and Mar Baseball at the

Seldom can a crowd be found more mixed. more turbulently happy or noisily angry, by turns, than that which day after day attends the ball games at the Polo Grounds.

The solid business man, cheerful in the possession of his million odd dollars, chuckles gleefully as his back is slapped by drama. No sooper have you began to how with dolorous wehe mence than the tickling process bea seedy man who is bellowing at a base hit, while up in the gallery the aristocratic mother of some college bred basebailist exchanges sympathetic glances with a woman of the demi-monde seated in the next box, loudly dressed in a sallor suit and straw hat jann'lly tited to one side, who, with gold-tipped pencil and ivory card, keeps score to the system, and wild buffaloes couldn't drag me into a Torkish bath. "A Legal Wreck " is written

more perfect than the average reporter. Then there are different sets of men in different boxes—the actors, crankiest of en-thusiasts, seated with well-known men about town whose habituar air of indifference almost deserts them as Connor bangs the ball over those right-field pickets and makes the circuit of the bases on the hit. There is the President's box and the Manager's box, both well filled with friends of the owners. The forney-at-law, who is easily accorded the place of a so excellently drawn that "A Legal Wreck" is subscribers occupy another box, and friends or relatives of the different players fill two of those disgustingly heroic creatures of the good-

young-man-that-died style. You feel he might be alive to-day, and—well, you wouldn't mind meetor three more.

Downstairs in the main part of the grand stand are the "cranks" and "croake who howl, hiss, kick and groan at will during the game, and who finally leave The story of the play is by no means simple. Capt. Ed'ard Smith, an old sea captain, has a grounds, each one assuring the other that to ward, Edith Gray, and a son, Edward Smith. This him as mascot was due the victory, or if the game be lost, kicking against some imaginary son is a bold, bad man, and he loves Edith. So does Henry B. Leverett, " a yachting enthusiast." Jonah and protesting innocence of any "Hoo-doo" qualities.

The entire crowd, so far as baseball is con-Leverett is caught in a terrine storm. Edith hears his boat bumping upon the rocks. She induiges in

cerned, may be divided into three classes, namely: "Cranks," "Croakers" and those who come to see good ball-playing, but save Leverett. He consents if she will promise to are somewhat indifferent as to the result. The "cranks," of course, are in the majority, and make up what is termed a "home crowd"—that is, they see naught but good in the home club. If you tell a "crank" that time," &c. Thus the malden. But the boat is still bumping upon the rocks. She gives Smith her promise and he saves his rival. The two men an error is an error, he is most apt to sling the Queen's English as she is spoke in base-ball circles, in an hour's endeavor to prove the absence of an error in the presence of a fight and Leverstt throws Smith over the cliffs and elieves that he has killed him. From this tragic situation Mr. Gillette takes you, without any

preparation, and, as I said before tickles you. A crank will swear that a chump player is a god, that a 'strike" called is always a 'ball," and that a member of the home team derriam, the lawyer, comes upon the scene, draws Smith up alive and kicking from the cliffs and alows him to believe that he has nearly done for is never caught purloining second.

Leverett, while he has sent that gentleman off to the Sheriff to give himself up for having killed is never caught purioning second.

The "croaker" is the opposite of the
"crank." He sees no good in any member
of the home team. Every error is intensified
until it, and it a one, is the cause direct of a
game lost or a run scored by opponents. All Merriam then proceeds to satisfactorily establish he parentage of Edith Gray, and unsuccessfully tries to win her himself. Everything ends happily, and the heroine gets not only a rather superfluous mother and sister, but the husband of her choice. One of the worst things in the play is the scene between Capt. Smith and Edith, when she tells

until it, and it a one, is the cause direct of a game lost or a run scored by opponents. All "base hits" are "scratches" to him, and a clever play merely gives him an opportunity (always improved) to recount some other play made by some other club so brilliant that the one just made is as nothing.

Then, too, the "croaker" is never satisfied with the management. He invariably holds the manager responsible for every game lost, for every error made, for every hit not made. According to his standard the club manager is never in the right unless his club wins the championship, and then he calls it "bullhead luck."

Such is in part the "croaker," May his

Such is in part the "croaker." May his race forever decrease!

And the third class, made up of those who And the third class, made up of those who attend games to enjoy them quietly and critically—who prefer to have their team win, but who don't strangle themselves if defeat comes—are obliged to listen to the ravings of the other fellows.

Enthusiasm seldom offends and oftentimes is funny. Therefore "cranks" continually venting enthusiastic cheers and causing extension transfer are forever welcome. Crankers are

citement are forever welcome. Croakers are not, and the majority attending games at the Polo Grounds are hugging themselves because Mutrie's Giants are winning the pennant and the croakers are just now keeping close hidden in their holes.

Why Neille Runs No More to Fires with Truck 16. Since its organization, two years ago, Hook

and Ladder Company 16 has rejoiced in the possession of an English coach dog. Nellie, as the dog was named, has spent her six years of life among different eugine companies, but finally came to the East Sixty-

seventh street truck-house to stay. The trained horses were not more prompt in responding to a fire alarm than Nellie, who would leave her meals to take her accustomed place under the truck. In fact, the firemen would feel that some-thing was seriously amiss if they went to a

nre without Nellie.

Early on the morning of August 8 came
the alarm for the fire on Avenue A., in which
four people lost their lives.

The truck in proceeding to the fire turned
to go downtown, and Nellie, who had always

been accustomed to going uptown, made a dash in that direction, when the forefoot of the off horse struck her squarely in the jaw, knocking out three teeth and fracturing the knocking out three teeth and fracturing the jaw bone.

Nellie at once returned to the truck-house, and now spends her time in nursing the wounded jaw and attending to her young family. She is rapidly getting weil, but has evidently come to the conclusion that the mother of a family has no business running to fires, for the alarm bell now awakens no responsive bark from her.

Some of the firemen are of the opinion that when she has entirely recovered she will resume her usual duties, but others are inclined to doubt it, and a test case is anxiously awaited.

A Firewater Plague Threatens a Wes Side Locality. A saloon-keeper on the west side of the

city has made a bold attempt to secure pat onage at the expense of his rivals. He has had 3,000 hand-bills printed and i

having them distributed in his section of the Read the extraordinary inducement

A TH HER PINT GLASS ALE OR PORTER for 5 cents.

He also promises to furnish the "best quor in the city" at prices ranging from

liquor in the city " at prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$6 per gallon.

The circular states that a good "free lunch" will be served, and that the morning papers are on file.

There are very few doctors in the neighborhood, and as this seems to be a promising field for their services they might gain time by moving in at once, thus getting ready for the rush which will come when the cheap firewater begins to get in its work. Turtle Club, of the season of 1888, will occur at the club grounds, Gabe Clase's, Jerome avenue, to-morrow, Thursday, Aug. 16. Breakfast at 8 A.

What's in a Name?" Said Juliet to Rome but She Didn't Keep a Restaurant.

An elderly gentleman strayed into a lunch place downtown to refresh his inner man. His attention was caught by a sign: tea, coffee, chocolate. Russian tea." He ordered a cup of iced chocolate, and

when he had fin'shed his macaroni hash he said to the dispenser of beverages:

"My good man, what is Russian tea?"
The fellow hesitated a little. Then he said in a reckless, don't-care-if-L-do-give-it-away tone, "Tea with lemon in it."

"Then it is nothing but common tea with a piece of lemon in it?" continued the old certlemen looking over his classes.

gentleman, looking over his glasses,
"Yes: that's all. But it is a dandy drink,"
the man added enthusiastically. You come
in here some time and let me give you one,
It'll make your hair stand." The old gentleman looked at him benignly, smiled gently and paid his bill.

MONELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL bulls the infant in

BARBERS BACKED UP.

A Fine of \$2 for Any Union Man Who Get Shaved in a " Scab " Shop.

Delegate Hastings, of the Social Associa tion, presided at a well-attended meeting of the Miscellaneous Section of the Central Labor Union last night, and Delegate Mc-Clernand, of the International Boatmen's Upion, was Vice-Chairman.

Delegates of the Barbers' Union were ad mitted and pledged. The same union reported that the Bosses' Association refused to sign the new agreement, but after considerable persuasion, seventy-five employing barbers signed it, and they expected that about three hundred would have the new union card by next week. The Jewish Chorus Union reported that it

had decided to levy a fine of \$2 on each mem ber who is found patronizing a "scab" bar-ber shop or drinking pool beer. The Peddlers' Union announces that the

aw prohibit ng boys under sixteen years old

law prohibit ng boys under sixteen years old from peddling on the streets was grossly violated. Secretary Bohm was instructed to write to Mayor Hewitt and demand the enforcement of the law.

Tickets for the entertainment to be given in aid of J. Edward Hall, the well-known labor reformer, were distributed among the delegates. Aug. 31 is the date and 25 East Fourth street is the place decided upon for the affair. Mr. Hall is confined to his house by severe illness. y severe illness.

Delegate McLaughlin was elected a mem-

ber of the Credential Committee, and Secre-tary Ernest Bohm was unanimously chosen as Marshal of the section on Labor Day. The matter of music for the Labor Day procession was discussed. It was said there are not musicians enough who are repre-sented in the Central Labor Union to supply all the bands that are necessary. The Cen-tral Labor Union will be asked to act in the

Among the Workers.

The Food Producers' Section will meet to-night at 145 Eighth street.

The old Metal Section may meet again to-night of discuss the never-ending topic: "Why were we o discuss the never-ending topic: uspended?" The United Watchcase-Makers expect the General Executive Board, Knights of Labor, will grant them a National District charter, for which appli-cation was made a few days ago.

cation was made a few days ago.

Protection against the pauper immigration from
Europe is a matter that is agitating organized labor
all over the United States. "Of what use to the
American workingmen is a high or low tariff, or
no tariff, if there is no protection against pauper
immigration?" a Knight of Labor asks.

There is no likelihood of any strike of journeymen barbers, the policy of the union being opposed
to such methods. The demands of the union are
being granted by employers in districts where
workingmen reside. Downtown and in uptown
hotels wages and hours of labor seem to be satisfactory.

factory.

Several German labor organizations are opposed to the proposed political convention at Troy, Sept. 17. as they do not believe in having anything to do with either of the old parties. They would rather submit to the conditions of the Conspiracy laws than seek their repeal at the hands of the politicians. The Socialistic organizations prefer to wait until they send their own representatives to the Legislature.

Many labor organizations are preparing to celebrate Labor Day by parading with the Central

Many labor organizations are preparing to cele-brate Labor Day by parading with the Central Labor unions of this city and Brooklyn. In New-ark the Knights of Labor and Trades Assembly will have a joint parade. Those organizations in this city not attached to the Central Labor Union, but which desire to parade, will be given places in the line by Grand Marshal J. r. Sullivan, No. 145 Eighth Street. To-morrow night Mr. Sullivan and his sides will meet to make final arrangements.

He Defends the Navy To the Editor of The Evening World :

Last night I noticed a few lines from one who signs himself "An American," who is amused with the cut in The Evening World of the 8th inst, representing the captain of an English man-of-war with a telescope trying to discover a diminutive specimen of the American navy. He is ashamed to converse with his English cousins about our navy. Now, it every American was like him we would never build a mayy. I claim we are by degrees building quite a substantial navy, but we need more than ships. We need crews to man them. He talks about the English Navy, but in England they take the English Navy, but in England they take the worst class in their navy: in fact, instead of sending boys to reform schools they send them in the navy. Now, in the United States they will not accept a boy who has been in a reform school, and they will not ship a boy without his guardians' consent. The caudidates also have to pass a physical and mental examination. Let the self-styled "American" help build a navy before the mast for three years, and he will have a different opinion of the U. States Navy. L. M. D. An ex-apprentice.

Gettysburg Veterans Honored. The Cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg wil be closed to the public at 8,30 this evening, on account of the reception which has been tendered by Manager J. M. fill to the veterans of the blue and the gray.

The veterans meet at the cyclorama building, Fourth avenue and Nineteenth street, at 10 r. M., when a collation will be served and speeches will

THE WONDERFUL CARLSBAD SPRINGS.

An Eminent Physician Reads a Paper of Great Interest Before the International Medical Con-

At the Ninth International Medical Congress Dr.

A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirt cases treated with Carlsbad water and the Powder Carisbad Sprudel Salt for chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys. jaundice, adiposis, diabetes, dropsy from valvular heart disease, dyspensia, catarrhal inflammation of the stomach, nicer of the stomach or spicen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism the joints, gravel, &c., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one no treated long enough. Average time of treatment four weeks. The doctor claims, in conclusion of his paper, that the Carlsbad Mineral Water, as exported by the city of Carlsbad, being the natural product, is much to be preferred, where the quan tity of water is no objection, particularly in diseases of the Stomach. Whenever the quantity o water cannot be taken the Powder Carlsbad Spru del Salt (genuine imported) will answer equally as well. He states that the effect of the Water and Powder Sprudel Salt is to be relied upon, in dependently of any adjuncts of treatment, such as diet and exercise, &c. "My experience with the genuine imported Carlsbad Salt in powder form has been such that I may truly say that no remedy which I have employed has given me as much pleasure and profit as this particular one. The dose of Sait is a teaspoonful three times a day dissolved in water. The GENUINE article is pottled under the supervision of the city of Carlshad, and has the seal of the city and the signature of Eisner & Mendelson Co. on the neck of every pottle. All others are worthless imitations. The genuine is never sold in bulk. Dr. Toboldt's paper and table of cases mailed to any address upon application to the agents of the Carisbad Spring. Elaner & Mendelson Company, 6 Bardlay st., New York. For sale by all drugglass.

The genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract has the signature of "JOHANN HOFF" and

is the best nutritive tonic in convalescence, dya-pepsia, for the weak and debilitated. Beware of ations. RISNER & MENDELSON Co., Sole Agents. For sale by all druggists,

HOPPER WAS AT THE BAT.

AND THE TWO CRACK BALL NINES SHED TEARS AT HIS BASE HITS.

Giante and Chicagos Sat Together in Wallack's and Laughed at " Prince Methuen-lem "-Anson and Mutric Both Get Valuable Points on the Game-Gen. Sherman There to See the Fun.

If anything was needed to complete the joy felt by Anson and his colts at winning yes. terday's ball game, or if the Giants felt the need of any popular demonstration of the admiration felt for them, all that was supplied last night at Wallack's Theatre by that prince of comedians and baseball cranks, De Wolf Hopper, admirably aided and seconded by the charming company of Col. Mc-Caull.

As has already been stated in these columns, Hopper and company went to the Polo yesterday to see the Giants win a ball game. They saw the game, but it was Chicago who won, and Hopper and company were voted Jonahs by Mutrie and company. But a club, no matter how superior, must

to the fact that it occurred on a gala day, and before those charming maidens who, night after night, delight the eves and charm the ears of the "stay-in-the-city-on-account-of-business" husbands and other theatre-going

to their hearts' content.

Last evening, however, hosts and guesta changed roles and clothes, too, for the entertained of the afternoon changed gowns for

every one applauded.
The horse was full of applause each line sung, each step taken on the stage was clapped, and as for De Wolf Hopper—why, the dear fellow couldn't show his handsome teeth but what he was cheered to the echo.

his guests were seated at the royal breakfast table. Hopper began the tunuit by singing in his own inimitable and unapproachable manner the song called "The Dotlet on the I." The piece. or rather the rendering, sent the boys into fits, and though that "proud boy" George looked rather conscious when the poker verse was being sung, he laughed as heartily as the others.

At the conclusion of the 'steenth verse an enormous ball made of maroon and white flowers—the Giants' colors—but bearing the initials of the Chicago Baseball Club, was

nitials of the Chicago Baseball Club.

down to the stage.

A scene of the wildest enthusiasm followed and Hopper finally had to ask the audience that as an encore they would "come and hear him yell at the Polo to-morrow."

the part of mascot.

There were no grinds cracked on either nine, and once when Hopper's love of home talent provoked a verse prophesying that the pennant would land in New York he spolo-

and all voted the evening a success, unmarre in any way. Thin Skinned but Kind Hearted.

An old man named R. F. Stobo this morning called on an officer to arrest Driver Michael Ryan, of 83 Madison street, for nearly running over him

A Silver Wedding Surprise.

A surprise was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. A. Zobel at their residence in East Fifty-eixth street on the occasion of their silver wedding. A hand-some silver swinging pitcher was presented to them by their friends, the presentation speech be-ing made by Prof. Lesser.

News Summary.

Major-Gen. Schofield has been placed in com-The Chicago police find another bomb on the Burlington tracks. mand of the army.

Licut. Shufcidt, of the navy, is organizing an expedition to go in search of Stanley.

A Chicago man, who has stolen \$100,000 from the United States mails, has been arrested. Premier Floquet gives the Paris strikers a lec-ure, and many of them go back to work.

Two children are burned to death at Summit, N. J., in a fire started by a kerosene explosion. Prof. Edward L. French, the Registrar of Wells College, defrauds that institution out of \$20,000. A gas explosion in the house of an Eimira millionaire, blows off the entire roof of his picture gallery.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is thrown from her carriage and severely hurt in a runaway accident at Newport.

Oil which was started three weeks ago from Lima. O., through the new pipe line, has just begin to now at Chicago.

ose sometimes, and the great regret felt at yesterday's defeat was in a large measure due to the fact that it occurred on a gala day, and

folks.

But those thirty-six sweet songsters enjoyed the game just the same, and applauded each play whether good or bad, and admired those open-air ballet costumes which clothed the athletic limbs of the merry ball-tossers

changed roles and clothes, too, for the entertained of the afternoon changed gowns for tights, and the entertainers wore trousers. "boiled" shirts and the other paraphernalia which go to make up man's conventional costume. Col. McCaull, in behalf of his company, had placed the four proscenium boxes and as many seats as were necessary at the disposal of the two great ball clubs.

As the stalwart players of each aggregation filed into their places shortly before the curtain was raised, a burst of applause rang forth from every part of the play-house.

It was to be a baseball performance, and it was, for the most part, lovers of the national game who made up the audience.

All the merchahts, bankers and stockbrokers who day after day yell themselves hoarse at the Polo Grounds, yesternight turned themselves loose to see McCaull and Hopper do honor to their admiration. So it was that the audience assembled earlier than usual, in order to do greeting to the guests of the different members of both clubs took their seats quietly, and with modest bows recognized the wealcome offered them

The different members of both clubs took their seats quietly, and with modest bows recognized the welcome offered them.

The Chicagos occupied the lower boxes on the right of the stage and the New Yorkers were opposite to them, President John P. Day and Manager James Mutrie had seats in the body of the house, while Capt. Adrian Anson, scorning all resting places, stood throughout the evening in the back of the theatre.

Well, the curtain rose at last, and of course

The first act went through in comparative quiet, but a storm of laughter shook the house when Duke Segismund read the score quiet, but a storm of laughter shook the house when Duke Segismund read the score of the day's game as a remedy for indigestion, and the yells were deafening when the comedian asked in a beseching tone:

"Is Lynch going to unpire to morrow?"

But all that was as nothing to roars that came during the two last acts. Every one had heard that something was going to happen, but few knew just what it was.

Every one was on the qui vice, and Gen. Sherman, who was present, expectantly leaned forward in his chair until it seemed as though he was going to imprint one of those

though he was going to imprint one of those famous kisses on the lips of the pretty girl who sat directly in front of him.

The fun came when Sigismund and his guests were seated at the royal breakfast table. Hopper began the tumult by singing

initials of the Chicago Baseball Club, was handed to the comedian, who immediately declared that he was too "rattled" to sing any more, but that with the kind permission of the audience he would recite a few verses for the benefit of the evening's guests.

Texas long-horns couldn't have made more noise than those humans present in the theatre, and the howling continued throughout the entire recitation, breaking out into indescribable loudness at the end of each verse. The piece was entitled "Casey at the Bat," and if Hopper ever did credit to anything in his life he did to those verses.

The Chicagos fairly went wild, the New Yorks nearly fainted with laughter, and John Ward, who occupied a balcony box with his wife and some friends, came near tumbling down to the stage.

The last act was marked by a processional in which marched emblems laudatory to the New Yorks and Chicago; and little Fred De Angelis, dressed in maroon and white, did the part of mascot.

gized to the Chicagos.

Of course the boys admired the girls and the girls the boys, and when the end came every one went away happy to hilariousness.

and then swearing at him.
At the Oak street station the old man weakened
and declined to make a charge. He said he was
subject to apoplexy, and was a little vexed by the

Charles Crocker, the California millionaire, died yesterday at Monterey.